

Hot Meets Cold Chapter 13

There was a strong sense of oppression as soon as she stepped in.

The entire room was unusually dull in tone, with a conspicuous place displaying a set of high-class-looking audio equipment that was streaming soothing and hypnotic music, the curtains were tightly drawn, leaving not a single gap, and the entire space was completely airtight.

The most abundant thing in the room was wine, with a whole row of all kinds of foreign wine on the large wine cabinet opposite.

Apart from Si Yanhan, there was another person in the room.

Mo Xuan, Si Yanhan's hypnotist.

It looked like he was preparing to fall asleep.

Well, it's just a sleep, it's also troublesome enough

The actual fact that he slept quite well last night is probably because he didn't sleep for three days?

The hypnotist Mo Xuan, after seeing the makeup-removing Ye 000, a trace of surprise obviously surfaced at the bottom of his eyes as well, but he quickly returned to his normal self.

When he saw her coming, he spontaneously withdrew first.

Under the ambiguous and dim light overhead, Si Yanhan walked to the bar and sat down, pouring a glass of wine, "Say it."

Ye 00 has already deliberated on the wording, and at this moment, without much hesitation, she spoke directly, "I want to talk about our relationship!"

"Our relationship?" The man's eyebrows and eyes narrowed slightly.

Ye 00 nodded and spoke in a solemn tone as she asked, "Yes Si Yehan, what do you think, what is the relationship between us now?"

Si Yanhan spoke almost without hesitation, "You are mine."

Ye 000: "....."

For this reply routine, Ye 00 is really all too familiar with it.

It was like when she once asked him why that person was himself, and he replied, "Because it's only you".

It was an answer that she could not understand at all.

She forced herself to ignore the man's answer and continued: "Si Yanhan, all along I didn't understand why you would look at me, given your status, you can have any kind of woman you want, even if you like fat ones or heavy ones, there are countless people who would be willing to cater to your taste.

Whatever the reason, since that can no longer be changed, can we try to change our relationship?

You've been angry that I keep resisting you, and that's because no one can stand to be controlled in life, and the more you try to control me and force me, the more it will only make me want to leave you, and as the saying goes, a melon twisted by force is not sweet, and I'm sure you understand that too!"

The man quietly listened to her finish such a big speech, then, expressionlessly, he said, "Who said I like melons?"

Ye 0000: "....."

There was no way to have a pleasant chat!

She understood that Si Yanghan meant that as long as she was his "property", it was fine, and it didn't matter what she, the "property", wanted.

At this point in the conversation, it was no longer possible to continue.

This guy had killed the conversation in one fell swoop!

Time passed slowly

I don't know how long the silence lasted, but Ye 00 suddenly stood up and walked step by step in the direction of the man.

Si Yanghan didn't say anything either, only watching her approach with an indifferent face.

At last, Ye 0000 walked to stand in front of the man, and in the next second, leaning over, her soft lips landed on the man's slightly cool lips—

"Are you sure?"

The girl's ebullient soft voice pressed against his lips with an innocent charm, "Are you sure you don't like melons?"